J4

7/26/78

Dear Les,

Your nice note of day beforeyesterday was left when the mailman picked up my latest mailing to you about yourself, one I'm sure you'll relish. (As you say, "Good Old Deke.")

There are no restrictions on anything I send you unless I specify them.

I said nothing about the Jack stuff, if I remember correctly, preferring not to make any interpretation because I know the kinds of false paper these spooks generate for future misuses. I had no way of knowing whether any of it is true or false.

This is a problem I face often enough in my many FOIA cases.

Because all of these records will be part of a permanent public archive if Jack would like me to staple anything to those records I'll be glad to.

As I come accross more I'll send them.

Interesting that you should (congratulations) talk about a "contract fatly signed" in what I read only minutes after speaking to Howard Bray about a coauthor because I simply can't find time to write. I have in mind a definitive book on the King assassination I just can't get to. Perhaps others later.

And as I told you once, novelist, a Condor-type non-fiction novel all based on CIA and FBI records. Know anyone else looking for fat novel contracts? And (as would help) don't like spooks trying to convert an assassination into World War III.

When you come my drinking tastes are what you'd expect of one who started drinking in newsrooms that had phone booths more infested with cockroaches than anyplace other than where the paper was stored. Bring what you like. I like it all. Can't have more than three a day, so I sometimes make it four.

Best,